## THE FOOT-PATH.

Along the edges of the wood

The foot-path winds as umber streak,
Wince eak and beech dropped sylvan food
For equired tooth and partridge beak.

The strawberry grew beside the way,
The John word set its etar of gold,
The multels reared its pillar gray,
And laurel leaves their scrolls unrolled.

Cameos of sand the mole threw up,
The woodchuck's cavera yawned beside,
And the streaked honey snokle's oup
Hung where the stream through pebble

The path then sought a meadow dell Full of soft grass where bird nests hid, and a trook timited like a bell, And cedars reared their pyramid.

Dipping and twisting then it went Along the banks replete with mooks. Down to the marge, then headlong bent, Winding as wound the grassy crooks.

Along the borders of the field. Thence on it can through hazels dense, Where their balloons the thisties wheeled, And the ripe blackberries wreathed the fence Through the broad meadew next it went,

Shining with many a spider thread.

Where herds were grouped beneath the tent
The maple cost and breezy spread. It sought the ore ford slope at last, Where red and golden apples lay; And in the woodland died away .-- Harper's Weekly.

## "A THING ENSKYED."

The Mistake of a Critic and How It Was Rectified.



acipation. A

vated woman, ly: "You are very good, but after I one whose society was a privilege, and have burned this foolish thing I would whose conversation a delight, had con- rather you helped me to forget that 1 fessed to him that she had written a ever wrote it." novel, and furthermore had requested eulogy he should take her as his de- her. tailed criticism on the morrow which he doubted not would be his "candid opin- for Mackenzie that day. He went

de-plume," thought Mackensie, "but I publishing-house of Burgess & Co. shall advise her own name, which is prettler, to my thinking."

second a puzzled look was on his face, opinion of it as soon as possible." which by degrees grew grave, and at the said of the third chapter it had set-tled into an expression of intense dis-upon to read the manuscript of a sucbad read every line in the hope of finding some stray passage he could commend—some gleam of light suggestive of the woman herself in the great of the woman herself in the grea appointment. It was some time past cessful author now. "Very well, Mr. Did you ever know any thing so sudden midnight when Mackenzie laid down Burgess. What is it?" he asked. book was hopelessly bad.

ble," he muttered. He sat looking into finished it last night." the fire for another hour. "How can I "I suppose there is a letter some-ever tell her?" he groaned. "But tell where," said Mackenzie, indifferently. her I must."

He had promised to return the manuobject, after a sleepless night. A pleas- before.

was in perfect bealth.



"I HAVE BROUGHT IT IN MYSELF," SHI HEPLIED.

ask you to read it at once, when you poor girl!" have so many duties! It would serve me right if you should condomn it." knew the truth at once.

You do not like it-confess," she Miss Annan was in the drawing room "No. I do not like it." She still smiled bravely, but Mack- He walked into the room with the pack-

amote him with intolerable pain. was so hard as this," he said. "The truth is as hister for me to speak as for you friends, he walked back into the li-

not even palliate or conceal.

"I have brought it on myself," she replied, quietly. The story is badly conceived and eagerly. badly written," he continued, with lowered eyes. "Knowing you, as I do, to be fisce. be gifted with a cultivated mind capa." "What have become so completely metansor at any other time."

phosed in putting your thoughts on pa"But tell me—the name." phosed in putting your thoughts on pa-

you lacked the courage of your own knowing why she caught the infection opinions. As if is I am forced to be of his emotion, and her heart beat rapidly.

OATS No. 2.

OATS No. 2.

RYK. No. 2.

OATS No. 2.

RYK. No. 2.

OATS No ly denied to some vigorous and capable intellects—that It is something to be acquired, like making watches or cutting

book?" she inquired, in a low voice.

"Yours! Do you mean you wrote it?"

"Yours! Do you mean you wrote it?"

"Yours! Do you mean you wrote it?"

"Cortainly. It is the story I gave you fail to be of interest to me," said Macket me this morning. And now."

"Then you are not Rose Desire, and the verdict of the public on the best you didn't write a story called 'A Bo
"Then you are not Rose Desire, and you wanted to the wartest the verdict of the public on the best you didn't write a story called 'A Bo
"Then you are not Rose Desire, and you would see the wartest the verdict of the public on the best you didn't write a story called 'A Bo
"Then you are not Rose Desire, and you would see the wartest to morning rigid, but it shows the name sign of rigidity in the biazing sun heat of 15 degrees.

The slow-moving hurricanes of the West Indian seas surprise the wartest and most weatherwise birds, which it is and most weatherwise birds, which is an and most weatherwise birds, which is an and most weatherwise birds, which is a low weatherwise birds, w you have written, that I would save you hemian in Silk'?"

Irom greater pain by inflicting a leaser "No," replied th

of his soul. "Miss Annan," he cried-

but spare me your pity; I do not need it, in spite of my miserable state of mind

'Pity!" he echoed, astonished. "Yes; a woman who can write as I have done and imagine she is doing well for I did think so can inspire no other feeling in the mind of an intellectual man, unless it be contempt. Ahl was cruel of me to say that," she added, as she saw in his face the pain she had inflicted. "Do not think that I am angry or offended with you; but it does hurt, and I would rather be alone

She extended her hand. Mackenzie took it in both of his and said: give me that I opened my heart to you at this time. When I would give my life to save you from pain it seem cruel to inflict this suffering without ENZIE, author, telling you how much your sorrow is critic and litera- my own. What I have said of my feelteur, sat down at his desk and drew toward him desk and drew toward him much as ever. Do not despair because a package, with of one failure. Every body makes fail-a smile of satis- ures at some time. The trouble with It was you is you have made a false start. If not often that he you will only try again and let me help Now you know the cause of my stupid, entered upon the you a little. I have served a long ap-reading of a man- prenticeship and have made many uscript with feel- failures myself, so I know the mechanings of such | ical part of my trade pretty thoroughly. pleasurable and It is in that I think I can be of service She shook her head and smiled faint-

Mackenzie pressed ber hand gently; of him a critical opinion. Nothing that | for an instant the pressure was returna woman like Katharine Annan would ed. He felt that further words would write could fail to be interesting, and avail nothing now, and with one last Mackenzie thought with pleasure of the sympathetic look he turned and left

ion," and saw in fancy the bright and down into the country and spent the grateful smile with which she would re- afternoon in solitude, gloomily moditat. Still want it. I think I may count safely The story was type-written, always a incidents of the past twenty-four hours, welcome sight to the manuscript until a drizzling rain drove him back to reader, and was called "A Bohemian in the city. A few minutes before six he Silk," by Rose Desire. "A pretty nom- climbed the stairs to the office of the

He went rapidly but carefully through | manuscript of a very remarkable novel | have lifted, and the bleased light

of the woman herself in the waste of desk there yesterday, and, having a dull mediocrity. It was useless; the spare hour or so, I took it to my room to examine it, and become so absorbed in it Charms Not Only the Savage Breast, "I would not have believed it possi- it that I carried it home with me and

"I shall examine it to-night."

script to her with his opinion the fol- pirant to fall into my hands," he said the horse. This was noticed in Job's lowing morning, and at the appointed grimly, as he scated himself two hours time (xxxix, 21-25), and the description hour he stood in Miss Annan's drawing later and opened the package, just as he given of the effect of the blare of room, a somewhat woebegone-looking opened Katharine's package the night trumpets and the war-cries of armed

ing contrast was the figure which entered to meet him, clad in a pretty idly at first, then more slowly as he disjoiceth in his strength; for he goeth on morning gown, her face smiling in con- covered he had before him a work of to meet the armed men. He mocketh flight anticipation of his verdict, yet uncommon power and absorbing inter-blushing with a charming modesty. The est. Suddenly he pausod; a passage turneth he back from the sword. The smile died on her lips as she advanced toward him. "You are not well," she had read that same thing before, in said, in tones of kindest sympathy.

In the book seemed strangely familiar; quiver rattleth against him, the glittering spear and the shield. He swallowell, in tones of kindest sympathy. Muckenzie hastened to assure her be author was a plagiarist, then. Where rage; neither believeth he that it is the s in perfect health.

had he seen it? No, he had heard the sound of the trumpet. He saith among words spoken—and by her, Katharine. the trumpets, Ha! ha! and he smelleth that," she said, pointing to the box in Now he remembered the occasion per- the battle afar off, the thunder of the feetly; they had been talking of friend- captains, and the shouting." ship between man and woman, an idea A writer in Popular Science Monthly of hers bad struck him as clever and recalls the fine description of the eforiginal, and when he said so she told fect of another kind of music, from him she had seen it in a book she had Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice;" ecently read, and he remembered that she laughed as she spoke. Could it have been this? He turned back to the

first page; underneath the title was the line from "Measure for Measure": 'I hold you as a thing enskyed and sainted," out no name, nor any sign to indicate who was the author. "Will they never

He jumped into a cab, and in fifteen legs, answered the well-known signal minutes was at her door. A sharp north and mustered with the remnant of their His eyes met hers in alience, and she | wind had driven away the rain-clouds. regiment - Christian at Work. and the stars were shining brightly. with her mother, the maid told him, and there were other callers. Mackenensie saw her cheeks pale, and the sight age under his arm. The guests, an eld-smote him with intolerable pain. erly couple, had risen to go. "I must use of the so-called "weather plant." "I never had a task in my life which see you alone, at once," he whispered to the well-known tropical climber, Abrus to hear; yet I can not lie to you; I can brary. In a few moments she joloed experimental tests, states that out of FLOUE STORM per suck

"Have you examined the manuscript only one weather change was antici-l brought you this merning?" he asked, puted by Herr Nowack. The result of

"What was the name of your story?"

rowrself entirely, and to be laboring ask me? she said, coldly; then, seeing movement or influence of atmospheric with the ideas of some one else. Did I the suppressed excitement in his eyes.

held it up to her.

asked.

this?" Her precious manuscript, over on a charger, I will cheerfully give it to which she had worked with such loving you. Listen while I tell you what I concare, into which she had put the best jecture has happened before you spurn dy on one side of the paper. Be part of bernelf to know that she had me from your sight and send me to the dy careful in giving names and dates failed, miserably failed, and, bitterest sacrifice. I ought never to have let my of all, to be no told by the of all, to be so told by the man whose precious charge out of my sight for an pinion she prized above that of all the instant; but I went direct to Burgess' world beside. It was shameful! The after you gave me your story, and laid poor girl covered her face and turned it on my deak there while I busied myself about some outside matters. Bur-"Katharine! don't do that! I can not bear it. Oh, do you not understand finding it to be a wonderful book, as he why I tell you this? To another I afterwards teld me, carried itoff. Then might possibly patter and avoid the pain-ful truth, to you I must be loyal and Rose Desire must have brought in a story true at whatever cort to us both, be- which was laid on my desk just where cause—I love you. I have always loved yours had been; it was in a box just as you, Katherine, and you were never so dear to me as now, when—" sometimes reads manuscripts for Bur-Stop, Mr. Mackenzie." She uncov- gess & Co., when he ought to be mendered her pate face, and was mistress of ing shoes or shoveling coal, took it herself in a moment. "I have been a home, and read this feeble production foolish woman, and have had a foolish for the work of a charming and brilliant dream. It is over now. It is not your woman, whom he deserves never to see fault that yours was the hand which dispelled it. I asked your advice, and you story, never dreaming it was yours, and gave it, bravely and manfully, I admit; was fascinated by its beauty and power



THANK YOU EVER BEEN THIS DEPORTS HE ASKED.

priggish words of this morning. I will not ask you to forgive me; I can never forgive myself the needless suffering l have caused you.'

But Katharine did not look very an gry. What a load was lifted from her heart by his words! It was almost worth while to have endured the pain to experience this sweet and blessed relief. She looked at him and amiled as he stood before her with hand outstretched as in farewell.

"Before you vanish into outer darkness," she said, dreamily, "I should like you to fulfill your promise to read ny manuscript."

Katharine, do you really mean to allow me to read it after this? "Certainly. I asked your opinion, and ing under a leaden sky on the unlucky on getting your true one," she added, mischlevously. As she gave blin the manuscript be

ook her hands and held them "Katharine," he said, "who could have foreseen this ending to such a day? The head of the establishment called Three hours ago I thought the sun could

to him: "Mr. Mackenzie, I read the never shine for me again; but the clouds As he began the ok was on his face, grew grave, and at abapter it had set shapter it had set spon to fintense dusty of intense dusty of intense dusty on the past was some time past cessful author now. "Very well, Mr. Did you ever know any thing so sudden

THE POWER OF MUSIC.

But Animals as Well. The influence of music on animals, oirds and reptiles has often been noticed, but upon no species of the brute creation have its charms been "It is a bad time for a struggling as- more surprisingly illustrated than in hosts is most graphic:

For do but note a wild and wanton herd. Or race of youthful and unbundled cotts, Fetching mad bounds, bellowing and neighing

Which is the hot condition of their blood: White is the bot condition of their blood; if they but hear perchance a frumpet sound, Or any air of music touch their cars. You shall perceive them make a mutual stand, Their savage eyes turned to a modest gaze,

By the aweet power of music learn to send in these things properly?" How horses respond to the bugle-call he growled. Then a suspicion darted has often been noticed, and, in war How horses respond to the bugle-call through his mind so suddenly that his times, the touching instances of this neart stopped beating for a moment, fact add pathetic interest to the reports and then began to throb with a great of bloody battles. It is recorded that hope. He looked at his watch, and, on the evening after one of the flercest springing to his feet, tied up the encounters between the French and tions package with trembling hands. German forces, in their last war, "There is time yet," he murmured. "I when the trumpet sounded for the rollwill not let the night pass with this call of the Idle Guards, more than his band. "How inconsiderate in me to mystery unsolved. Dear Katharine, my three hundred riderless horses, some of them wounded and hobbling on three

THE WEATHER PLANT.

As a Prophet It is Almost as Useless as the Signal Service.

The attempts made in England by 140 predictions with the "weather plant" the inquiry is that the plant is not to be "No," she replied, a shadow crossing relied on as a substitute for the ordinary systems of weather prediction.

A meteorologist experienced in LARD blu of originality and brilliancy of gapersolon, I can not understand how you not speak to me on that subject now or foreseen the failure of the "weather e become so completely metamors at any other time."

Sed In putting your thoughts on pattern of the name!"

You seem to have gotten out of "You have read it; why should you often undergo great changes from the SHEET-Fair to choice. "waves," which, twenty-four hours be- WHEAT-So. 2 red .. Mackenzie quickly opened the log and be affected by these remote waves in time to indicate a country storm or "cold wave," no confidence whatever can be asked.

"Why, it is mine! How did you—?"

The did to choice when the moderate temperature, can ever the log affected by these remote waves in time to indicate a country storm or "cold wave," no confidence whatever can be placed in its monitions. The mimosa plant indicates the moderate temperature, can ever the color of ron have written, that I would save you he min filk'?"

Iron greater pain by inflicting a lemer "No." roplied the wondering girl.

Thank Heaven!" he burst out that we shall ever discover any auto
"Katharina, If you would like the head water warner.—Chicago "Could any thing be more terrible than of the most stupid doit that ever lived.

Heraid.

House water and the plant, when in the meshes of the cyclone. It is not likely that we shall ever discover any auto
CORN-No. 2.

OATE Western mixed.

HETRIC.—Creamery POEK.

As every body knows, James G. Blaine lives in the old Seward residence on Lafayette aquare. It is a house of the old style; square and plain, of red brick, sobered into an indefinite tint by age, and most comfortable withal. The old house has little in common with the many structures of florid style whose turrets and gabled roofs rise behind the Mackennie was touched to the depths goss came in, and seeing it, took it into trees near at hand. The other night at a reception a lady with rare and most a reception a lady with rare and most laudable tasts complimented Mr. Blaine upon his abstaining from the practice common in Washington as elsewhereof grafting new architecture upon old. The house as it is is good eno me," Mr. Blaine replied. "We did not remodel it, because we have no desire to have, as the boy said, Queen Anne -Pittsburgh Dispatch. A Case of Ingratitude. "If I saw a woman drowning

wouldn't try to save her," said Jenks. They are seldom grateful. I saved a roman's life once and well, now she's my wife."

"Do you call that ingratitude?" "O, but you see, she often tells me she wishes I had let her drown."-Philadolphia Press.

Wortby of Trust.

A tourist climbing up a mountain side doesn't want a small, limber or rotten stick. No, he wants a stout staff that will bear his whole weight, one that he can lean on in confidence, one that is worthy of trust and that will uphold him should his feet slip. So an invalid, in search of health. They distille to fall into the hands of a doctor and be experimented with. They want to use the proper remedy for their allment in the start. They are only willing to take medicine on condition that it will make them well. Now there is outcremedy whose effect is a certainty. It has been tried and tested in thousands of instances and has neverence failed. It is called Smith's Tonic Syrup. Its principle was discovered by the emment Dr. John Bull, of Louisville, Ky. It is pleasant to take, and possesses all the good medicinal qualities of quinine, but is free from all its objectionable qualities. It will care chills and fover when quining falls. It will also prevent and cure colds, influence, he groups when she is positive, and it is a remedy worthy of trust. Wortby of Trust.

Mant a woman who resolves when she is married to make over her husband ends by seing content to make over her bonnets.— Burlington Free Press.

A Vell of Mist

A Vell of Mist

Rising at morning or evening from some lowland, often carries in its foids the seeds of malaria. Where malarial fever prevails no one is safe, unless protected by some efficient medicinal safeguard. Hostettor's Stomach Bitters is both a protection and a remody. No person who inhabits, or sojourns in a miasmatic region of country, should omit to procure this fortifying agent, which is also the finest known remedy for dyspepsia, constipation, kidney remedy for dyspepsin, constipation, kidne trouble and rheumatism.

When a man reaches forty he begins to look around for the names of men who dis-tinguished themselves after that age. — Atchison Globe.

Lave Oak, Ata., Dec 18th, 1886.

Messes, A. T. Shallensenora & Co.

Rochester, Pa. Gents:—Last spring I received by mail a bettle of your Anthone for Malaria for my brother, who had chills for more than six months. He frequently broke them with Quinine, but they would soon return. I gave him the Antidote and he has not had a chill some. It has made a permenent cure.

Yours truly,

W. W. Permen. ---

It is when he is brought to trial that the swindler regrets that he is not a nonest man—Elmira Gazette.

Says the Southern Medical World;

Work our street railway onuines can be classed as horse chestnuts. Pittsburgh Chronicle.

I man calls for twelve bottles of Smith's Tonic of Syrup eneday before noon. There is no chill and fever medicine that gives such good satisfaction -J. A. Harwood, Co teth, Miss.

Lors of men seem got "solid" comfort out of "liquid" refreshments - Dansville M. L. Thompson & Co., Druggists, Condersport, Fa., say Hall's Catarrh Core is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c.

Tax burning love of two young hearts ts a case of spontaneous co

Ser Nords Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Ps., to any one in the U.S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Bobbins Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars ground each bar. Atways discount what a man says when mad. About temper sont will do—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

All cases of weaker lame back, backnohe, rheumatism, will find relief by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weet and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Price 25 cents. Try them.

It is no sign of prosperity that the man who never advertises is doing business at his old stand still - Rome Sentinel. Poor little child! She don't cat well, she don't sheep well, she don't look well. She needs Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. Papa,

Women, like poker players, raise the blind to see what the neighbors have get.— Lawrence American

Farsuness and purity are imparted to the omplexion by Gleun's Sulphur Scap.
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

Woman is man's superior in a great many ways, and the worst of it is and knows it. Somerville Journal. For twenty-five cents you can get Carter's Little Liver Pills—the best liver regulater in the world. Don't forget this. One pilladose

A stanic government must be established by good horse sense. N. O. Pica Tun best cough medicine is Pisa's Care for consumption. Solil everywhere, 25c. A Man of morbid tastes—the anctioneer Harvard Lampson.

None equal "Tansili's Punch' 5c. Cigar.

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Native cows ... 2 50 0 2 34
BOGS-Good to choice heavy 2 30 0 2 75 OATS-No. 2 Fancy
HAY—Bulet
BUTTER—Choice creat
CHEESE—Pall cream 15 W

CATTLE-Common to prime 1 20 m HOGS-Good to choice...... 5 21 m

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mean bankruptcy to its proprietors, the civilized world.

Only a medicine possessed of extraordi-Frequent shipments of car-load lots of Dr. Pierce's Medicines, to all the principal commercial centers of this proprietors, even though sold on such extraordinary terms.

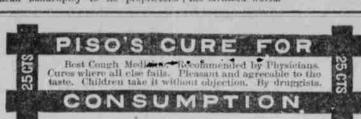
As a remedy for all Blood, Skin and

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will do all that is claimed for it, or sold on such fair and liberal terms, money paid for it will be promptly re-A Certificate of Guarantee Dispensity Medical Association, of Buf-ery bottle. Dispensity Medical Association, of Buf-falo, N. Y., a house whose financial wraps every bottle.

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mend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known. Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading drug-gists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept

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7-31

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NATHANIEL SKINNER. Post-office, Vinita, I. T. Under



Swallow for and underbit luisfi smooth eropricht.
Range: Pauthereres
Somebranded Th zight side

G. W. FRANKLIN. Vinita, Indian Territory

nderbits in intrand, same on ilouses asme briwses Little Cabin.
Range between Little Cabin.

R. R. TAYLOR, Postoffice Vinits, I. T.

Postoffice at Cheises, Branded on Man Mids and hip. Hark, under & weebit. JOHN P. DRAKE, Horas brandal

5. B. MAYES Postoffice Salina, Indian Territory, Swallow feet and under his in our est and over slope in the other. branted J W E as side Cherokee Herd Poland Chinas.

J. H. ALLEY, Proprietor. IND. TER

No one can hunt their cattle as theap as we can do it for them.

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P. O., Vinita, I. T.

HIEFTAIN

J. C. HOGAN, Adair, Indian Territory.

Swallow-fork and
underbit in right ear,
understope in left.

Hange on Prova IXI

J. T. M'SPADDEN, stoffce at Chelsea, Indian Ter.
Close crop off left eary
overbit is right.
Range six miles west
of Chelsea.

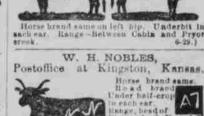
W. H. MARKER Postoffice, Vinita, I. T.



Post-office. Vinita, I. T. Crop off left earand

aplit in right.
Range—On Jones
creek, eight miles
northeast of Vi-JOHN WHISTLER, Postoffice, Sac & Fox Agency, I. T. Crop off right ear and crop and under half crop off left. Hangeon See and Fox reserva-tion. Cattle of this brand are sold only for alternate.

J. O. HALL Post-office, Vinita, I. T.





cost and Mustang creeks. 4-33 O. HAYDEN.



GEORGE W. CLARK. Postoffice, Vinita, Indian Territory

J. B. EDWARDS. P. O. Vinita, Indian Territory. Range on Lyn-WM. LITTLE

Postoflice Vinita, Ind. Ter.

C. M. McCLELLAN, Postoffice, Oowala, I. T.

W. E. RALSELL Postoffice, Vinita, Ind. Ter.

Horses branded with horsesbee on left fer and neck. Some have - on thigh. B. W. RIDER,

Cholses, Indian Territory. Crop and spitt in left; awallow fork in Strings on Pryor